THE NATIONAL ER

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. IV.-NO. 5.

WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1850.

WHOLE NO. 161.

The National Era is Published Weekly, on Seventh

Street, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, payable in advance.
Advertisements not exceeding ten lines inserted three times for one dollar; every subsequent inser-All communications to the Era, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to G. Bailey, Washington, D. C. tion, twenty-five cents.

BUELL & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, JANUARY 28, 1850

For the National Era. VIRGINIA.

BY S. M. JANNEY.

I have sometimes thought that our good old Commonwealth might be aptly compared to that renowned spinster whom the English are wont to call the good Queen-Bees, and from whose, maidenly condition the name of Virginia was derived. Although rather pugnacious by nature, and especially severe towards those who meddled with her domestic relations, she had many great and excellent qualities, and was famed for her political sigacity.

She had, however, one weakness: when somewhat advanced in life, she fancied that she still possessed the grace of her youth, and delighted in receiving the grossest adulation. For twenty years previous to her death, she refused to look into a mirror, and when suffering with a disease in her extremities that made it painful to stand, she danced with the French ambassador, in order that he might report to his master the grace and vigor of the English Queen.

Virginia has so long listened to the voice of adulation-it has been so customary to call her "the mother of statesmen and of heroes," to advert to the period of her greatest renown, wheth when she stord producent among after sister States-that it now requires some courage to hold up a true looking-glass before her, or to point out the symptoms of a disease that impairs her beauty and hastens her decay. It is, however, some consolation to believe that her case is not yet desperate, and that there are many true patriots in the State who have the discernment to perceive and the candor to acknowledge the causes that paralyze her energies and impede her progress, In the eloquent address of Governor McDowell at the opening of the Education Convention at Richmond, he observed that-

"We were satisfied with the shadows of the past, with the crumbling monuments of our renown. We are decoyed by the fascinations that linger around the tombs of the illustrious dead,

For some years past, the Richmond papers have teemed with earnest and able appeals to the people of Virginia, in order to induce an effort to develop her great natural resources. It seems to be State has, for twenty years past, been retrograd-ing in population and wealth, and that a deplorable amount of ignorance exists, even among our white inhabitants. In order to stay the progress of decay, and revive our declining fortunes have been urged by every consideration of inter-est and patriotism to attempt the establishment of manufactures, the construction of railroads and canals, and the adoption of a good system of general education. We have been referred to the example of the Northern States, and especially to Massachusetts and New York, to show that manufactures and internal improvements must enrich us, and that a good system of common schools will effectually enlighten. But none of these writers, with the exception of the lamented J. H. Pleasants, have touched upon the true cause of that decay which they so eloquently deplore, and of that ignorance they so earnestly desire to remove. It is true, they sometimes give a hint that more is meant than meets the eye, and we may infer that there is a cause which they scarcely dare to name—a cause so obvious that none can mistake it, and so alarming that it can only be breathed

But why should this mysterious silence be observed in relation to a question of such vast importance as the existence of slavery in Virginia question that the events of every day force upon our attention, and which must, ere long, claim our consideration, and be openly discuss

It is well remembered by us all, that in the Legislature of Virginia, during the winter of 1832, this question was fully and ably discussed with open doors; the evils of domestic slavery, in its effects upon both the master and the slave, upon private interests and public resources, upon wealth and upon morals, were disclosed in many speeches of surpassing power and eloquence Among the speakers we remember the honored names of Rives. McDowell, Faulkner, Moore, Brodman, Marshall, Randolph, and Summers, who depicted in glowing terms the blighting effects of this institution, and urged the necessity of measures being then taken to effect its gradua but certain extinction. Did any injury then resalt from the open discussion of this question in the city of Richmond, from the publication of those speeches in the newspapers and in pamphwere everywhere held concerning it? None walked as safely through the streets, and ramble t as freely through the woods, as though no such

discussion was going forward.

The slaves in Virginia are not more numerou now than they were then; the country is in state of peace, the turmoil of political strife is somewhat abated, and this, perhaps, is as favorable a time to take up the examination of the sub-ject as any that is likely to occur. It is obvious a republican government without public discussion; for information must be desseminated among the people, and they must have their attention turned to the consideration of the measures proposed, before their representatives can be pre-pared to not with decision, and carry out their

It is to be regretted that this question has been permitted by the people of Virginia to remain so long undetermined, for it is well known that her lutionary patriots were very generally in favor of their taking measures to put an end to sla-

A plan was proposed by Judge Tucker in 1796 and in his letter presenting it he says: "Should we not, at the time of our Revolution, have loosed their chains and broken their fetters? or, if the difficulties and dangers of such an experiment prohibited the attempt during the convulsions of a revolution, is it not our duty to embrace the first moment of constitutional health and vigor to effectuate so desirable an object, and to remove from us a stigma with which our enemies will never fail to upbraid us, nor our consciences to re-

proach us?" This was also a favorite measure with Jefferson, and continued to be an object of intense in

rest to the end of his life. How happy had it been for him, what a charm t would have cast over the evening of his eventful life, could he have seen this great measure onsummated, or even begun before he was called away by death, and required to take a final leave of Virginia, the object of his warmest af-

His plan of emancipation was presented by his grandson in the memorable debate of 1832; but although eloquently supported, it was defeated by a small majority, and since that day the sgitation of the subject has not been renewed in the Legis-

Is it not obvious that the prosperity of the State would have been greatly promoted if some judicious plan of emancipation had then been adopted? More than seventeen years have since

elepsed, and, if even the most gradual plan had then been determined on, we should now feel its

effects, by a new impulse being given to industry in every field of labor. Instead of our enterprising young men leaving the State to seek their fortunes in the West, we should witness a crowd of immigrants arriving from other States—the waste places of Old Virginia, impoverished by slave labor, would be filled up and renovated by the skillful tojl of the free— real estate would rapidly rise in value—commerce would revive—manufactures would flourish—our vast water power would be improved—our hidden stores of mineral wealth developed-and, what is more than this, the immeasurable intellectual wealth that lies hidden in the minds of the young would be brought to light by a system of general Who would not be willing to make some sacri-

where they travel they are proud to avow their nativity. Cannot this irrepressible feeling, which the writer of this article shares with the rest of he grew in what peo nativity. Cannot this irrepressible feeling, which the writer of this article shares with the rest of his fellow-citizens, be turned into a useful chandle with the wrote a long poem, no doubt a chaotic and unharmonious thing, about our American Revolution. His first publication was the "Vernal energies endeavor to work out the cure by such means as Divine Providence has placed in our however, he let fall the ungraceful parts of his power? There is one consideration that should encourage us. It is this: Every sincere and well-considered effort that is made for the good of our fellow-men, even if not successful at first, will im-prove the individual character; for man grows by action, his powers are developed by exertion, and he knows not what he can achieve, nor how much he can endure, until he is put to the test. In like manner, a State or community that is af-flicted and borne down by some great burden, if by a powerful effort that burden is removed, she finds herself in possession of energies that she knew not of, she rises with unwonted majesty and power, and she starts forward in a career of unexampled prosperity.

It has been too much the custom of the young

and enterprising citizens of Eastern Virginia to thy from the desolations produced by slavery, a Territorial Government over New Mexico, leaving the scenes of their venth to seek for homes in the distant West. To these we would explaining his vote. We are free to say that the second the sentiment of the second control of the sec Governor Coles, which may be found in his letter | tion appears to us to have been unfortunate, and Governor Coles, which may be found in his letter on emancipation, recently published by request of Henry Clay in the Lexington Observer. After stating that "the love of justice and the love of country plead equally the cause of these people," [the slaves,] and it is a moral reproach to us "that they should have pleaded so long in vain," he closes his letter in these words: "I hope then, was prompted rather by party policy, than a real desire to subserve the interests of Freedom. Its effect must be to embarrass the speedy admission of California as a State, by throwing in the way of a bill for that purpose, a long and embittered discussion on his resolution. Yet we find the Southmy dear sir, you will reconcile yourself to your the contrary, you will come forward in the public councils, become the missionary of this doctrine truly Christian, insinuate and inculcate it softly, conversation; associate others in your labors, and when the phalanx is formed, bring on and press the proposition perseveringly until its analysis of the proposition persevering the proposition pers proposition perseveringly until its accomplish-

with the weapons that destroy men's lives, nor yet with keen invective or angry denunciation, but with keen invective or angry denunciation, but with the more effective weapons of persuasive ar-gument, conciliatory conduct, and consistent ex-

For the National Era. THE POET OF THE POOR."

It is not seldom the case that while the world i paying its supposed debt of praise to the prominent and direct instruments of some great reformthe abolition of the slave trade, the reducing of complicated and highly restrictive tariffs, the masses, and the negative enactments that destroy what has done and would continue to do harmwhile, we say, the world, after long struggling against the heresies of Reform, at last veers Mr Duer represents the strongest Anti-Slavery round, (a by no means uncommon occurrence,) abuse, or at the birth of improvement; a farthersighted and more exquisite judgment would leave From the Cincinnati Daily Empirer - A Conserve all who receive this applause, and rest smilingly upon some one or two comparatively obscure persons, or, perhaps, upon some poverty-marked dwelling, or some unnoticed grave. The men that first rose above precedent, and thought in bates defiance of social or political organization, always every thinking man in the Union. The speeches have had a hard task. Luckily, men of such themselves will accomplish more for the progress powers are almost invariably enthusiasts, who fly high above the heads of the crowd.

the first of December last, may be fittingly spoken of after such a reflection as that just uttered. He was among the earliest of those who denounced the accursed bread tax," the Corn Laws, lately in effect repealed by the British Parliament For many years, with unflagging zeal, he poured out argument, sentiment, appeal, and invective, tion of the "rights" of the South into every deon this subject. He never grew tired, never de- bate that can be distorted into such an issue serted his colors, never sheathed his sword, as long as the enemy laughed in pride from the cit-windy threats about the dissolution of the Union. Such threats are worse than idle; their own conadel. In poems which, without being of the first adel. In poems which, without being of the first class of art, possessed much beauty, truth, and ed to reduce them to practice. They do no good passion, he brought a new and powerful weapon to his aid. He was of those who gave the start to gress, through a compromise, by which the South will get a Speaker, and thus secure the ascendenthat his writings have penetrated the popular mind for years, and that the flowers of his thought, having turned to seeds, deserve mention among the worthest consecutive. among the worthiest causes of the good fruit.

But Elliott's claims to remain awhile in th Walhalla of mankind's memory of the good, spread wider far than his opposition to a great and deadly restriction. He was deeply moved by to make their burdens less heavy, and the light of tion of rights which do not belong to them, that the wish to improve, elevate, and refine the poor-

could thrush five Frenchmen. His little preaching parlor (he preached for love, not money) was adorned with squatint prints of Oliver Cromwell, Israel Putnam, John Hampden, and George Israel Putnam, John Hampden, and Washington and the glorious victories of Lexington and Bunker's Hill. The good man (he injunctions, have, on more than one occasion, placed themselves in the breaches which fanatiplaced themselves in the guarantees of that instrufail to tell me what sort of victories these were. Still I was slow to believe that we did not win. I am fifty-eight years old, and have been forty-three a scribbler | since 1797.] * * *

sixty years in the selfish bustle of this conservative and formal world can talk so? Must not the well be deep, and waters pure, which nearly the appointed three score and ten of a life-time have been unable to exhaust, and all the cheats of so-ciety and the shams of Government have failed santhropize in the least? It is evident, too, to misanthropize in the least? It is evident, too, that there was no affectation, nothing morbid, about this man, Elliott. Simplicity was the twin of his sincerity. Listen to the last lines he wrote—how sweet and unelaborate! He wrote them while upon his death-bed, and left them to his daughters as a pleasant memorial of himself, to be twined through music in their minds, and thus make him identical with the twilight of the evenings, when the sons should be some and with the when the song should be sung, and with the smooth and solemn sweetness of the verse, and the thoughts that would naturally follow—

" Thy notes, sweet Robin, soft as dew, Heard soon or late, are dear to me; To Music I could bid adien,

" When from my eyes this lifeful throng Then autumn's primrose Robin's song Return to me."

These verses were intended for the air-"Tis time this heart should be unmoved."

We have mentioned that Elliott died on the 1st of December, 1849. He was in the sixty-ninth year of his age, having been born in Masborough, in Yorkshire, England, in 1781. His any other section? father supported a large family on a small stipend—the latter being seventy pounds a year, and the former comprising eight children. Ebenezer, as a boy, was invariably good-natured, but was considered stupid. He could not master the common branches of education, nor learn to work in the iron factories where his father was a clerk, Who would not be willing to make some sacrifices to promote these desirable results?

What a field of labor is here to call forth the sympathies of the benevolent, and to excite the energies of aspiring minds?

Virginians are proverbial for their strong at-Virginians are proverbial for their strong at-tachment to their native State, and in every land ly, a flock of sheep running away after they were

As Elliott grew in physical and mental stature muse's attire, corrected, condensed, and simplified his style, and has since written many fine pieces. Earnestness, vigor, and love for the poor, are palpable in a majority of these.

Elliott's last years were passed in comfortable circumstances, and he had seen his sixty-eighth birth-day nine months before his death.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

From the Madison County (N. Y.) Journal-Whig

HON, WILLIAM DUER. On our first page will be found the vote in the House of Representatives on the resolution offered by Mr. Root, an Ohio Free-Soiler, providing for y dear sir, you will reconcile yourself to your ern members voting en masse to lay it on the table, untry and its unfortunate condition; that, on and the Northern members, with a few excep-

vote was given in opposition to the views and wishes of the great mass of his Whig constitu-

wishes of the great mass of his Whig constitution of the form the actual labors and important duties of life, until nought remains but our children and gloom, we console ourselves with the first in the history of the endeavors in the and presence of our shadow."

It is an encouraging observation, that no good iffe, until nought remains but our children and presence of our shadow."

The following is the proposition in controversy, and more extensive sources of knowledge with the history of the endeavors in the end. We have proof of this in the history of the endeavors in the presence of our shadow."

If a parliament to suppress that very trade which is viting to time to arouse ourselves from this cell, amid solities in the history of the endeavors in the great to the wishes of the people of New Mexico, by an almost unanimous vote, decided in favor of a first Monday in June next, and that it will probe causes that have brought down our beloved State from the provide presented by the Select Committee of the House of the great mass of his Whig constitutions of the Union, purchased by so many dor of this in the history of the endeavors in the end. We have proof of the wishes of the great mass of his Whig constitutions of the Union, of any future acquained, shall become slave territor.

The following is the proposition in controversy, and more extensive sources of knowledge with the such state. The following is the proposition in controversy, and more extensive sources of the Mr. Duer has doubtless access to far better and more extensive sources of the wishes of the great mass of his Whig constitutions of the Union, parally there of the first more of the history of the endeavors in the great to the wishes of the people of New Mexico the people of New Mexico the people of New Mexico the proposed. Convention of the Convention of the Convention of the Convention of the Union, parally there of the first Mr. The following is the proposition controversy, and more extensive sources of knowledge with the such case of the Hou bears too close a resemblance to the doctrines of Cass's "Nicholson Letter," against which we have too long and too earnestly contended, to yield the least concession at this late bour. It has been the settled principle of the Whigs of 1849, and enunciated with an earnestness and a this State, reiterated in the canvass of 1848 and it was the urgent duty of Congress to prohibit

slavery in the Territories by a positive enactment at the earliest possible moment. Danger now stares us in the face from New Mexico.

It is the last stronghold of the Slavery perpetualists; and if by any management action in Congress on the subject may be postponed or staved off, it will be done. And the acquiescence positive enactments that shall do good for the of a single Whig member from this State in such a course, seems to give to the South an earnest the Whice of New York It is under these cirumstances, and from the additional fact that and applauds the men who are in at the death of express our deep regret that he has placed himself in his present position.

THE SOUTH AND THE NORTH. The recent outpourings of the Southern members of Congress, while the hallotings for Speaker were progressing, and the still more recent de-bates in the Senate, will attract the attention of of Free-Soilism, than all that has be n said or done by the peculiar friends of that growing principle in the politics of the free States. Hard Ebenezer Elliott, the English "Poet of the words and threats arouse opposition; and every Poer," the "Corn-Law Rhymer," who died on citizen of a free State will be induced to believe that there is more in this question of Slavery, politically considered, than meets the eye. They will be led to do what, otherwise, they probably would not have done-to think, reflect.

The Representatives of the South, (for Southerner always takes especial care to let you

bers from the South, on the floor of Congress tion lecturers of the land. Their constant threats of disunion; their arrogant demands on the good their lives less dark. Hear what he says of himself they may procure a favorable compromise, have in one of his own articles:

weakened the affection of their friends in the in one of his own articles:

"It is now about forty-six years [being then thirteen years old] since I quarrelled with my father, because he denied that one Englishman such advocacy, and by the declarations of its such advocacy, and by the declarations of its counsel the South is losing ground rapidly in the judgment of the great jury, the American People,

now sitting in inquest.

The Democracy, acting under the Constitution, and with a sincere desire to carry out its sacred cism had made in the guarantees of that instru ment. They were willing and determined that the true "rights" of the South should be pro-tected from aggression, and have suffered sorely for their generous aid to their Southern brethren. I do not remember the time when I was not dissatisfied with the condition of society. Without ever envying any man his wealth or power, I have always wondered why the strong oppress the eye on these sacrifices of the Democracy on the And how have these disinterested acts been received? Has the South looked with a friendly eye on these sacrifices of the Democracy on the altar of their common country? Has it appreciated and measured these acts, as a brother, or as a taskmaster? Most certainly the latter. It has cried, give! give! until there is no more to give. It has exhausted the friendship and patience of those who have, hitherto, stood by it if the sacrificed with a friendly eye on these sacrifices of the Democracy on the most active and influential political writers in the most active and influential political writers in the state part of the territory ceded to the United States by Mexico, by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, lying east of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and probibiting Slavery therein.

On the adoption of this resolution, Mr. Root called the previous question. Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, a confirmed Slavery propagandist, moved to lay Mr. Root's resolution on the table—on give. It has exhausted the friendship and pa-tience of those who have, hitherto, stood by it with unswerving devotion. Their generosity has been repaid by ingratitude. Their best men have been sacrificed without hesitation by the heartless selfishness of the South; and the culiar institution" can now boast of as many vicims as any heathen altar. It has immola friends, without remorse or reflection. Those who bore the olive branch have been driven away

> considered by the South as better than an age of We regret to speak thus har-hly of those whom
> we should delight to call brethren; but ingratitude has a keen edge, and will make us feel. The
> Democracy have endured the scoldings and extortions of the South until their stock of patience
> is completely exhausted. The exactions of their
> is completely exhausted. The exactions of their
> would-be taskmasters have become too great to
>
> The theory of our Government is that of equal
> counties of Oswego and Madison, projessed to to
> to we go and Madison, projessed to to
> to be desired that his reliability
> upon her ear—why the fisshing of Britanto touch the polished brow of the girl with
> labor are always busy—one to increase its amount
> tions of the South until their stock of patience
> tions of the South until their stock of patience
> tions of the South until their stock of patience
> is completely exhausted. The exactions of their
> is completely exhausted. The exactions of their
> is completely exhausted brow of the girl with
> labor are always busy—one to increase its amount
> story of our Government is that of equal
> counties of Oswego and Madison, projessed to to
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> labor are always busy—one to increase its amount
> story of our Government is that of equal
> counties of Oswego and Madison, projessed to
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> labor are always busy—one to increase its amount
> story of our Government is that of equal
> counties of Oswego and Madison, projessed to
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> labor are always busy—one to increase its amount
> story of our Government is that of equal
> counties of Oswego and Madison, projessed to
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> labor are always busy—one to increase its amount
> story of our Government is that of equal
> counties of Oswego and Madison, projessed to
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> to touch the polished brow of the girl with
> to touch the polished within
> her lips. True, vitality had been childred within
> her lip et to speak thus har-hly of those whor

with revilings, and a moment's triumph has been

the Constitution, separate and apart from that of any other section? We should answer, No!

Our fathers found Slavery existing in a portion of its recognition, yet, yielding to the imperious demands of harmony, they deemed its recogni-tion as the lesser of the two cvils. They chose the least. Where Slavery did exist, its existence was recognised; but its extension never met with favor from those who formed that sacred instru-ment of our liberties. Were they alive now, and

the Territories? She has them. Her citizens feeting capital in money, commerce, and manufacare as free to go with their horses, their wagons, their wives, and their children, as the citizens of which overrides all others. It is omnipotent, irresistible. It acknowledges an equal right, but but not with the slave. It breathes and lives in States Bank, and all the progress yet made to-the pure air of freedom, but suffocates in the wards a just and equal tariff, and other liberal atmosphere of Slavery. It asserts only the great principle of life, that of self-preservation, when But the question of the laborer's right to be his it says that the fertile plains and smiling valleys of our new lands shall be free!

If the South is content with Slavery where it

only itself to blame.
In speaking thus, we are confident that we but speak the sentiment of nineteen-twentieths of the citizens of the free States. They will yield much, have yielded much, to the caprice of the South; but when their most sacred rights are demanded as the sacrifice of peace, they will not yield. Will the South be warned in time?

From the Richmond (Va.) Whig

SOUTHERN CONVENTION. The Enquirer last week threatened to demol sh us. It carried its threat into execution, but, becoming very justifiably dissatisfied with its own mean time, and before it shall have consummated

its cruel design, we beg leave to say a word or

This is the proposition which we combat. The arguments urged against it by Mr. Stovall—good Democratic authority, and representing one of the largest slaveholding constituencies in the be answered.

to this extraordinary proceeding.

First and foremost. The people have not spoken on the subject. Not a primary meeting has been held in a county in the State. They are the persons who will have to endure the cor quences, whatever they be, and they are the only

proper persons to decide upon the measure. Second. We deny the right of the Legislature to take to themselves the appointment of four of the delegates. There is no authority in the Contitution or laws, or in the expression of public sentiment, which justifies or excuses such an assumption. If delegates are appointed at all, they should be appointed by the people. The vital in-terests at stake, to say nothing of the genius of representative republican institutions, require

this mode of election.

Third. We are opposed to intrusting to any nineteen men in the State the power to dissolve the Union, or to pledge the State to any course of conduct they may choose, without having first as-certained the wish of the people. It will be seen that the committee propose no limitations what-ever to the powers of the delegates. They are eputed with full, absolute, and unrestricted power to do whatsoever they may please, and bind the

State to sustain them.

Fourth. We are opposed to what seems to be a favorite feature in this whole scheme, the d-fraythe expenses. The Governor recommends the committee repeats the recommendation, the had just risen from the enjoyment, and knew how Mississippi nor South Carolina proposed any-thing of this kind. They would not leave it to be inferred, that it was necessary to pay members, in order to secure their attendance at this Patriotic Convocation. The idea is original living together. Mr. Miller's district ought to with our disinterested patriots. Their wholesouls are devoted to the rights of the South, but their latter, be should have a big bell to call his congenerous outlay of patriotism must be met by a stituents together. He represents no portion of corresponding outlay from the public Treasury! We cannot approve this cherished idea, for one reason among many, that there is no duration of their own number, fixed for the sitting of the Convention. It may and his votes were being increased by deleg-continue for months, or even years. There is tions from most of the free States, John K. Mi

by the Enquirer, to make a "solemn appeal" to would vote for a doughface like himself, and for the North. We believe no good will come from no one else. His last vote which has reached us any such appeal. We have talked enough. prefer action now. Let us adopt measures which will gradually, and as speedily as can be, bring about commercial non-intercourse with the North.

This course is worthy of our most serious considGovernments for all that part of the territory eration, irrespective of the aggressions of the Ab-olitionists. But, in view of those aggressions, it ward of the Sierra Nevada, and prohibiting slaremedy for the evils we complain of, which occurs

But whatever is undertaken, should be undertaken by the people themselves. Their hearty to require on a epprobation is indispensable to the success-of any tion? Or is identified to the success-of any tion? the absolute disposal of nineteen men, is anti-republican, undemocratic, and can only result in discord, confusion, and mischief. Let the whole matter be submitted to the people—and there is not a true son of the Old Dominion who will not cheerfully abide by their decision.

The following article is from the pen of a gen leman who, for many years, has been one the

This article is worthy of the attention of those members of Congress who have recently proclaimed themselves Disunionists. There is comparatively fewer Abolitionists in Indiana, than in any other free State, yet the sentiments expressed lay upon the table, were Messrs. Clarke, Duer, and Brooks, of New York—all. Whites, and each comed its by this writer will be affirmatively responded to by nine-tenths of our people.

THE DEMOCRACY OF THE FREE STATES VS. SLAVERY-THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY NORTH AND SOUTH.

The theory of our Government is that of equ

South. Has no other section rights? Was this general rule, when labor is cheap money is high, and when money is cheap labor is high. From the South might dictate terms to all the other sections of the Union, and lay down the law by which it was to be governed? Has the South any peculiar "right," other than the one specified in the Constitution, securate and apart from the first representation. The opponents of the Democratic party, whether marching under the name of Federalism, National Republicanism, or Whigism, in the free States have often professed to be profoundly ignorant of the reason why the poor laborer of the North should vote with the Southern slaveholder; and he has not unfrequently been derided as a doughface, and a supporter of slaveholders, for his party associations. But the reason of this reason diligage monstreas barbareas. The considers are marked linear markets and the apparent state of the resistons in the sacretic days of freedom, previous a short year ago, none were so thoroughly, uncompromisingly, reliably in favor of checking the extension of Slavery as himself!—none would go so far to rebuke and chasten an institution which face, and a supporter of slaveholders, for his party and the apparent cause of freedom, previous a short year ago, none were so thoroughly, uncompromisingly, reliably in favor of checking the extension of Slavery as himself!—none would go so far to rebuke and chasten an institution which face, and a supporter of slaveholders, for his party. associations. But the reason of this party alliance monstrous, barbarous! He even feared, consider-is a very plain one. The free laborer, who earns at e soul! that the Free-Soilers might throw away his bread by the sweat of his brow, supports public measures, and the enactment of laws, which, sitting in solemn conclave in the Halls of Congress, these impotent threateners of disunion would be frowned into silence.

In his judgment, must benefit labor, that being all he has to bring to market; and the slave-holder, who owns the laborers themselves, necestance to would be frowned into silence.

What does the South want? Her rights in sarily becomes his ally, and in all legislation affice he is willing to make to further the enuncia-

tures, as antagonist to capital in labor, votes and acts with him. the North. Will that not satisfy the South? Whenever the questions of tariffs and currency, he yet dares to stultify his own convictions of instresome pecuniar right, which the North does not wish to? Has it the ministration of Jefferson to the present moment, right to take into the free Territories a species of the bond of union between the owner of his own land to expect from him hereafter! property, which the free labor of the North regards as a pestilence, and which it knows to be an alliance for the protection of labor against the is a right stronger than that claimed by the South—the natural right of men. It is a right and concert necessary to success; and to this union-this organization and concert between the Northern Democracy and their Southern allieso superior. It goes hand in hand with its equal, the country owes the overthrow of the United

own master is a very different matter. The free white laborer of the North, while he conscient tiously abstains from interfering with the rights now exists, we are. All we ask is, that it shall of his Southern ally, guarantied to him by the remain where it is. If, in grasping for more. Constitution hasts upon it that slavery is the they shall lose all, the people of the South will be creature of special legislation, and a local and have only themselves to blame. By their unreal State institution, that shall not be extended into sonable demands in Congress and through the press, they are begetting a spirit in the North, it is not. He regards it as a curse entailed whom press, they are begetting a spirit in the North, it is not. He regards it as a curse entailed myon which is to be regretted, but not condemned, the country while colonies of Great Britain, Arrogance must be met be fermoses, and if in the conflict hate is engendered, arrogance has upon its non-extension, by the action of the General Government, into free territory, whether acquired by purchase from the Indians, or by treaty from Mexico. On this point, the Democracy of the free States are fixed stars, whose light will guard and protect free soil for the inheritance of generations of free men and free labor. To their Southern allies they say: "You must be satisfied that we allowed the

slave territory; and that when Cuba desires to come, as such, we will not object, nor seek to disturb her domestic institutions, any more than those of Louisiana, Florida, and Texas. You need not ask it at our hands, for we will never consent that any portion of the existing territory of the Union, or any future acquisition now free,

mere matters of expediency we will make many and large concessions, and secrifices of opinion for the sake of peace, and to cool your hot blood but dear as the sound of the word Union is to us, the word Liberty is far dearer. These words, that have been nearly synonymous for sixty years, you threaten violently to separate: and with your local institutions, but because we will not allow you to curse the common inheritance, now free, with the evil of slavery. You threaten to dissolve the Union. In your cooler moments we do not believe you would dissolve it if you could, and we know you could not if you would. Where would you draw the lines of dissolution, if we would allow of dissolution? Besides, we know as well as you do that your three millions of slaves would not be worth three red should say you know it as well as we do. Dissolve the Union—the peculiar inheritance of freedom the home of the oppressed of all nations—the throne of liberty, and its hope throughout the world-because you cannot make California and New Mexico the inheritance of Slavery! You dare not-must not- CANNOT-SHALL NOT do

From the Cleveland Plaindealer

A MOST UNMITIGATED DOUGHFACE. We promised our readers at the commence-ment of this Congress to keep an eye out, and note the doughfaces from the North. We have a glaring case in a member from our own State, and a Democratic member, too; we mean the honorable JOHN K. MILLER, from the Mount Vernon district. We find him on every sectional question doing the duty work of a doughface, and putting his belly a little nearer the ground than ny other Northern man, inservility to the South He is a precious tool in their hands, and, when they get through with him as a legislator, we hope they will take him home with them, and use him as they do the rest of their slaves.

We advise all such men to emigrate South. We like to see representatives and their constituents

Ohio or any other free State. When the Ohio delegation were voting for on restriction in the resolution making the ap- ler was voting for Howell Cobb, of Georgia. He pointment.

took a very setive part in the caucus which nominsted Cobb, and opposed most strengously all
er upon the brow of the mother.

self, in any shape, if its only object be, as stated candidates from the free States. For Clerk, he is "solitary and alone" of the whole Northwestern structing the Committee on Territories to report to the House a bill or bills providing Territorial Governments for all that part of the territory very therein. Every Democratic member from Ohio voted for it, Mr. Miller against it. Now what does this mean? Are the people of his district so different from the rest of the State as to require on all occasions a contrary representa-tion? Or is it because Mr. Miller is "wise in his Certainly there is more hope of

> From the Democratic Union-Democratic paper HON. CHARLES E. CLARKE. In the House of Representatives, on Monday, the 31st ult , Mr. Root, of Ohio offered the following resolution :

Resolved, That the Committee on Territorie be instructed to report to the House, with as little delay as practicable, a bill or bills providing a Territorial Government or Governments for all

to lay Mr. Root's resolution on the table—on which motion Mr. R. demanded the year and usys The yeas and nays were ordered, and resulted as noticed in our paper last week-yeas 83, mays 101. Among those who voted "aye" on the motion to nitted strongly to the Slavery Projects of the present

What soy you. Freemen of the North, to this? William Duer, when he ran for Cngress in the decidedly anti-slavery district composed of the counties of Oswego and Madison, professed to be a Free-Soiler—indeed, asserted that his reliability

be longer borne. They must now be taught that we have not their servants, but their brothers.

We hear much about the "rights" of the to command the very highest price. Hence, as a

and the apparent sincerity of Mr. Clarke's pro-fessions in the sacred cause of freedom, previous their votes by aiding in the election of Mr. Ives-whose opinions, being little known, might possibly be misconstrued!

And such is the end of all his boasted allegi-

ation of correct dectrines upon the floor of Congress. Elected by a constituency, nine-tenths of of whom are Free-Soilers in principle and feeling.

> (COPY-RIGHT SECURED.) THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A STORY OF THE ISLAND ESTATE.

BY MRS. EMMA D. F. SOUTHWORTH. XV .- CONTINUED.

In the very next room to this, but separated by wall so thick as to prevent the passage of the ound of conversation, another confidential interview was held between a parent and child. Mrs Armstrong and Louise were alone in their bedchamber, for Louise had always shared the sleeping spartment of her mother. Mrs. Armstrong had sunk into an easy chair, and Louise had seat-

ed herself on a low cushion by her side with har head resting upon her mother's lap Mrs. Armarong sice-like race had almost thawed, her marble like features were almost flexible, as here, in the privacy of her bed-chamber, she conversed with her daughter, seeking-alas! it was almost too late-to win the confidence of the child whose innocent revelations of herself had been repulsed and driven back, until all her thoughts and feelings were closely, timidly enclosed in brain and Louisiana and the Florida purchases, and the heart. There was too much fear and dread blend-rexas acquisition, to come into the Union as ed with the love in Louise's idolatry of her mothed with the love in Louise's idolatry of her mother, to admit of perfect sympathy and confidence. Mrs. Armstrong's favorite maxim was, that "familiarity breeds contempt," and so she had guarded her strangeness" all but too success-

fully. Now, as she sat there, with the head of Louise for the first time since infancy laid upon ber knees, and while she ran her fingers through ry; nay, more, we will never allow it.

We love the Union, purchased by so many the pale hair, she would have given much for an sacrifices of blood and treasure, and cemented together by so many honorable compromises, but we will never disgrace the memory of Jefferson and his associates, who deprecated slavery as the curse of curses, and tolerated its extension only because they could not prevent it, by extending the sympathy as the ice-bound waters are by spring.

(A. M. dangetter, it appeared to methat your manhour of the warm, free, full intercourse of mother

" My daughter, it appeared to me that your manner was cold to Louis" "Was I wrong, mamma? Indeed I wished to

You were wrong, Louise." "I wish I ever knew what to do! Dear mother, am I not stupid? I try to do well, and am al-wounds his heart had received in the supposed ways doing ill. How is that? I was wrong in conversing with Louis on the grounds some weeks conversing with Louis on the grounds some weeks sweet welcome, the same gentle glances and soft since, and I am wrong in not conversing with tones that ever fell, like cooling dew, upon the him now. I am afraid, mother, that I have a very

feeble understanding-have I not ?" It was just now, in this exigency, that Mrs-Armstrong divined the difficulty of making a rational and responsible moral agent of one, out of whom she had crushed all freedom of thought and

"My daughter !" she replied, in a slightly subdued tone, "my daughter, 'circumstances alter cases.' Miss Armstrong in her own halls must display a courteous hospitality to Mr. Stuart-Gordon as her guest. And," continued the lady, sinking her voice to a still lower and more confidential key, "Louise must console Louis-must win him from the melancholy that still so darkly colors his conversation and manners-my daugh-

"You did not reply to me. Understand, Miss Armstrong, that I wish you to be amiable to Mr. Louis Stuart-Gordon."

Louise bowed her head, in reply. " Now, my love, ring the bell for Kate, that she may come and put your hair in curl." Louise obeyed.

This act of commanding a girl to be sympahetic was in perfect keeping with Mrs. Armstrong, who did not understand sympathy. But in the course of a few days the astute lady, perceiving that her presence imposed the greatest possible restraint upon the manners of her daughter, gradually withdrew herself as much as possible from her neighborhood, and covertly watched the progress of her drama. She withdrew herself, and into herself, and a dark shadow of gloom, bitterness, and reserve, settled upon her countenance. Her soul was an instance of a kingdom divided against itself. The destiny she had designed for her daughter was certainly approaching Yet, as it drew on and on towards its consummation, the cloud darkened blacker and black-

SUSAN SOMERVILLE They seemed to those who caw them mest,
The worldly friends of every day.
Her smile was undisturbed and sweet,
His courtesy was free and gay;
And yet if one the other's name
In some unguarded moment heard,
The beart you thought so cold and tame
Would flutter like a captive bird.—Milne.

To the morbidly fastidious nature of Louis Stuart-Gordon, there was something extremely repulsive in the idea of the interference of a hird party in his wooing, even when that third party was his father, and woll-wisher in his suit Handling, however tenderly, brushes the down from the wing of the butterfly, love. He found a difficulty in courting "to order," even the girl he loved. "Marry Louise"-he wished no less; but now, if he did but speak to her, look at her, he felt himself watched-watched with a solicitous affection, with a bon voyage to his suit, it is true, but still natched; and his delicate cupid folded its wings, tucked its head beneath one, bird fashion, and would have composed itself to sleep, but that an incident roused and alarmed him. This was the assiduous attentions of Willis Lindsay to first time, and have no experience to teach them that it will rise again. They have seen vegetation blighted by a first frast—rivers and brook-Louise to his Louise his delicate flower his that it will rise again. They have seen that it will rise again. They have seen that it will rise again. was her rare crystalline purity from the contact of the world-from those frequent, so-called, harmless, but really debasing flirtations, in which the aroma of a girl's first affections are apt to be exhaled-from those pressures of the hand, glancings of the eyes-from those sighs, and tears, and whispered tones of love, that, breathed upon hisflower, would have carried off its dew and withered its freshness for him. You will smile, reader, but it is a fact that Louis Stuart-Gordon congratulated himself that his little lady-love had neither brother nor father to familiarize her with what his morbid delicacy termed coarse caresaes—nay, that even her mother was too cold and proud the state of Gertrude Lion's laughter grated harsh-land shouts of Gertrude Lion's laughter grated harsh-land shouts

was in danger of losing in his eyes some of her ally subdued and quiet manner of Louise.

The life, the sting, of jealousy, is its uncerta Where there is assurance one way or the other, the passion may become love and joy, or it may become depair or revenge, but it ceases to be jealousy. How dissimilar, in unlike natures, are the manifestations of passion and emotion. How various, in differ ent subjects, is the pathology of jenlousy. In the bosom of Louis Stuart-Gordon, its rise was slow. sorrowful, rather than sudden or angry, disposing him to self-immolation rather than to ven-

"If Louise, my darling Louise, falls away from the affection of her infancy and childhood, of all her young life-if she has ceased to love me, and has given her heart to this happier cousin of hers-why then-what then? Shall I dim her by with the knowledge of my suderings? No Louise! That may be demon-love, but it is not sngel love—it is not even human love. No. Lonise! I would not cast the shadow of another cloud upon that young brow—too overcast already. No. darling Louise! he happy—and God give me some other way of contributing to her happiness. I will even enrich that poor, young causin, if his poverty stand in the way of your union, Louise! I will be the unseen providence of your happiness, Louise; and then - and then!—a short life, God! oh God a short life!"
So saying, Louis Stuart-Gordon, with the thought of the happiness of one being absorbing his mind, went straight to make the misery of

There are more mistakes made, more sins con nitted, more wrongs done, by mere thoughtless ness, than by all the evil propensities and malign

passions put together. There was in the soft seeming form, serene countenance, and quiet tone of Miss Somerville. a mesmerizing influence that possessed the power of composing the most topical at emotions of the most disquieted souls that approached her. I behere shows the last and save calmed a maniac. How healthful was her influence upon the morbidly excitable temperament of Louis Stuart-Gordon; but, oh! at what a fearful price she imparted it! When the diseased wo-man touched the hem of the Saviour's gar-ment, Christ felt "virtue depart from" him. ment, Christ felt "virtue depart from" him. The health that healed the sick, the strength that raised the feeble, departed from the Saviour-and how ill and weak it left him in Gethsemane! How ill ar 4 wesk, until "angels ministered unto him, strengthening him!" It is not irreverent to say that the life of the humblest disciple has its type in the life of Christ!

Grief for the loss of his mother, separation from Louise, ennui, tedium vita, the sickness of adoles cence, the maturing and the disquiet of energies that had not yet found their proper direction, the vonthful want of love, rather than love itselfthese were the mixed motives that first drove Louis to seek solace in the company of Susan Somerville-little dreaming that, while he was gaining from her, health, strength, and cheerful ness, that she was losing the same to him. Her soft manners were so scothing to him, how could he deem that the peace that was falling upon his spirits was departing from hers? That, in benefiting him, she was growing to love him; that, in loving him, she was losing her old tranquillity, her independence, aye, for a while the very power of guiding her own life. And so, day after day, thoughtlessly he had visited her, sat by her side, read, conversed with her, until his society became a habit, a necessity to her, in proportion as his him. Now, at Mont Crystal, he sought again the defection of Louise; and he met again the same

fever of his spirits.

And Susan—how fared it with ber? Calm. cool, and wise, in all other affairs, in this she was but too blind. She had suffered her heart, not head, to interpret the meaning of Louis's constant visits-his long tarrying-his earnest glancesven as Zoe had received the silent manifestation of her lover's regard in all confidence, so Susan accepted the tacit friendship of Louis, translating it - lore; and if she lost her serenity, and grew

hurried and agitated, it was, as yet, rather with hone than with fear. It was under these circumstances that, upon one morning about a week after their arrival at Mont rystal, Louis sought the side of Susan Somerville. The family had not yet assembled to break-fast, and she was the sole occupant of the drawing room. She was seated upon that crimson sofa at the extremity of the saloon. Louis entered, slowly sauntering towards her, and took the seat by her side, dropped his head upon his open palms, and murmured—

"Susan, dear Susan."

That was all she said, but the round, full melodious tone in which that single word was breathed might have stilled the tumult of a

"Susan, I have need of thee—I have need of thy affection; give it me, Susan. Here! lay one cool hand on my brow, the other on my heart—so. Susan, I have neither mother, sister, nor love; and I do need some woman's affection so much—give me yours, Susan."

"You have my best love—you shall have my best effects to remote your harminess does

best efforts to promote your happiness, deal Louis."
"Thank you, my dearest sister—thank you, Susan Alas, Susan you will despise me; I am growing sentimental, mandlin, mawkish; I am beginning to depise myself. Susan, give me the secret of your cheerfulness-of the cheerfulness of all the people I see around me. How is it that they live without a great love, Susan? How do they fill up their hearts? Why cannot good strong common sense, Susan, that I mean my heart out because a young, pale, frail, trembling girl does not return my love? Tell me. Susan? Susan Somerville had been startled by the

commencement of his last speech, had grown pale m it progressed, and at its conclusion she replied in a sinking voice—
"I do not at all understand you, dear Louis" "Ab, my sister Susan! I love and adore Louise Armstrong, while she has given her heart to an-

other; pity me, Susan?"
"I do, I do indeed," murmured Susan, in a dying tone. "But I pity you because you are blind; she does not love any one except her mother."

"Are you sure of what you say, Susan?"

"Very sure of it, Louis. And now I must bid

you good morning."
And so saying, the girl arose and left the room Meeting a servant, she requested him to have Major Somerville's horses saddled and brought Susan Somerville passed on up the stairs, her mooth white cheeks a shade paler, her quiet step degree slower, her calm voice a tone lower these were all the signs the most acute observer could have discovered of the darkness, coldness,

desolation, that had fallen upon the poor girl's life. I know that this word "desolation" is life. I know that this word "desolation" is strong—is hackneyed. Yet let the reader re-member that a first disappointment in the affec-tions falls upon the young heart like the knell of a doom more terrible than the death of the body—a spiritual annihilation. To them the de-struction of their love hopes is indeed despair, "desolation." They have seen the sun set for the lets frozen by a first winter, and they have no knowledge that flowers will bloom and waters flow in a second spring. Ah! no; the darkness of perpetual night, the coldness of eternal winter, the agony of an infinite void, seems within and around them. The long, weary years of life, stretching out towards the future, seem too terrible to bear. Death would be welcome to the most cowardly during this heart-sickness.